THE SUNDAY TELEGRAM

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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1915.

A Morning Motto.

There's lot's in the life of the home
The way that you come from your toil!
There's lots you can make and can mend,
There's lots you can mar and can spoil.
Try it this way next time,
To forget all the ruck of the day,
And never take anything home
But the spirit of laughter and play.

—*Folger McKinsey.*

Favor Child Labor Problem.

There are few bound boys today, but child labor on the farm is still a problem. In the truck garden regions of any of our great cities, or in the western beet fields, one may see little children working with the grownups in a serfdom which forces them to bow down in constant and grinding service to the green things that make for the relishes, the ornamentations, the salads and the savory side dishes of our table, says Collier's Weekly. The ragged children who can just wield the rake or hoe, those still smaller who may pull the weeds, the little boys whose slender strength just suffices to bear the heavy watering pot, or give those timely touches with the hoe which assures us our morning cantaloupe—they need the solicitous, watchful care of society quite as much as do the children of the slums.

The laboring child on a farm may live a life absolutely worse than that of the child of the slums. In many communities he actually does. Nowhere in the world is there more sordid vice, lower standards, greater depravity than is found in the lost and neglected farming community. The little child caught in the blight and murrain of such farm life is not only condemned to hard labor for life, but to confinement in a little Siberia of his own.

In speaking of rural life, one may paraphrase the words of Merlin to Vivien concerning women: City existence differs at most as heaven and earth, but farm life worst and best as heaven and hell.

Our Mountains.

The Pocahontas Times, moved to reflection by the glories of autumn, the splendors of Pocahontas county and the hunting season, descants on all three in this highly entertaining way:

There are 1,128 mountains in Pocahontas county, and hills too numerous to mention. Every single solitary mountain and hill and the hollows in between will be combed over during the next six weeks by hunters who are armed with dangerous and deadly weapons and who are out to kill.

It is going to take many men many hours to round up the fall game. They have already fretted over the formalities of getting permits to hunt.

Before this year they could jump over a broom stick or circle a chair, keeping the chair on the right all the time for luck, but this year it was almost as much trouble to get ready to hunt as it was to get married, and the county clerk did not know when the strange young man (strange because he grew clear out of our recollection), who paid an unexpected visit to the clerk's office, wanted to take out a marriage license of a hunter's license.

The tag that the hunter wears on his sleeve looks like an autumn leaf had caught his coat and clung to it.

Game wardens watch and watch with care,
The color worn by the old huntare,
And bring in at sight the foreignaire.
A deep, rich red for a county man,
A white for a West Virginian,
And a blue for a Yankee alian.

We do not aim to kill many bears during the hunting season in the fall for they are lawful prey the whole year through, and it would be poor economy to slaughter bears this time of year. Consequently very few bears will be found in the bag at the close of the day.

Of course, if a bear is too persistent, and keeps hanging around under the feet of the vigilant hunter, like a fool pup, and the hunter has to kill it to get close to other game, it will be all right, and it would be better to bring it in, but really bears do not count now as they do in other seasons of the year.

The law protecting does and fawns and young bucks is a very fine law. All the same, we can all remember when these small cattle were legitimate prey and it is very annoying to be pestered with these favored animals. Hunters have to be continually shooting them out of the way and throwing sticks at them and that mars the pleasure of the day's sport.

Another thing that the hunter has to endure is the limit that is set on the number of deer that can be killed. When a hunter goes to so much trouble and expense to establish himself in the deer woods, and kills his two big bucks the first morning before breakfast, time hangs very heavy on his hands for the remainder of his two weeks' stay.

Our mountains are all lighted up in honor of the hunting season, and we remember no year when the colors were as bright as this year. A splendid season lasted until October 10 and then came a perfect frost, and by October 15 the hillside was a riot of color. Every fall seems more perfect than the last, though many an old sportsman has to say that he cannot catch fish, kill game or hold cards like he used to do.

Winter Care of Roads.

Water, not cold, is the cause of the deterioration of roads in winter, according to the road specialists of the department of agriculture. Cold weather does not in itself injure roads, no matter whether they are earth, gravel or macadam. In fact, an earth road will stand more traffic when it is solidly frozen than at any other time. Excess water, however, is always detrimental to a highway. When cold weather turns this water to ice, the damage that it does is greatly increased. Ice occupies considerably more space than the water from which it is formed, and every person who has lived in a cold climate is familiar with the powerful bursting effect of water when left to freeze in a confined vessel. The same action takes place when a wet road freezes to any considerable depth. It simply bursts, or, as we generally term it in road parlance, the road heaves. Later, when the frost leaves, the road is disintegrated and ruts badly. If this process is repeated a number of times during the winter, a gravel or macadam road may be practically destroyed, while an earth road may become entirely impassable.

A dry road will not heave. Rock, gravel, sand and even clay when perfectly dry contract slightly on freezing. In order to expand on freezing, these materials must contain or be mixed with water, and the more water they contain the greater the expansion which takes place. But so long as the road remains frozen the damage does not become apparent. Hence the frequent and erroneous idea that it is the thaw which injures the road. The injury was done when the water in the road froze and the particles of the road surface—broken stone, sand or still finer particles of earth or clay—were pushed apart by the expanding power of the freezing water. The thaw merely allows the ice to melt and assume its original volume as water.

The remedy is self evident. Keep the water out of the road. The time to begin preventive measures is early in the fall, before the rains begin. If the road goes into the winter thoroughly dry, with the surface and drainage in good condition, the chances are extremely favorable that it will come out all right the following spring.

Keep the ditches and drains open. Remove all accumulations of weeds, grass, etc., which tend to retain moisture and obstruct drainage. Furthermore, do this work early, while the ground is still dry and hard. Vegetation and litter hold water like a sponge and allow it gradually to soak in and soften the earth. The job before the road man is to keep the hard, dry surface formed in the summer time from becoming softened by the fall and winter rains and snows. When the fall rains begin the earth or gravel road should be dragged frequently to prevent the formation of ruts and the collection of water. All raveled places on macadam surfaces should be carefully filled in and consolidated.

During the winter, whenever a thaw is coming on, the cross drains and side ditches should be opened up as far as possible so as to prevent water collecting along the roadway. If the thaw is so pronounced that the roadway is softened, the drag should be used; sometimes one round trip of the drag, with the ditch reversed, will entirely rid the earth road of slush and melting snow and leave the road surface practically dry. Don't get the idea that the drag is not needed on your earth and gravel roads in the winter time. Instead, keep it where you can get at it readily, for if the winter is an ordinary one you will need it many times.

Winter destruction begins in the early fall. The best way to prevent such destruction is to forestall it. Keep the road dry and remember that so long as it remains so it will not be seriously injured by frost. Keep the drains open, the ditches clear, remove all vegetation and litter, and use the drag frequently. If the road is kept dry to a depth of two feet below the surface there will be little trouble from the coldest winter.

American Millions Developing Chilean Mines.

"Big business" interests of the United States have for some time been making large investments in Latin American countries, particularly in mining enterprises in South America. The huge scale upon which some of these ventures have been projected is brought out in an article in the August number of the Bulletin of the Pan American Union, Washington, D. C., contributed by John Paul Bushnell, formerly of Washington but now located at Chuquicamata, Chile.

Among the enterprises are the Armour packing plants in Argentina; the Dupont nitrate mines in Chile; the Bethlehem Steel Company's immense iron mines near Coquimbo, Chile; the Morgan interests in the Cerrode Pasco Copper Company's mines in Peru; the Braden Copper Company's extensive copper plant at Rancagua, near Santiago, Chile; and last, but perhaps greatest of all, the Guggenheim corporation, known as the Chile Exploration Company, now completing the gigantic copper industry at Chuquicamata, near the town of Calama, on the Antofagasta railway.

The mineral region of Chuquicamata is situated in the barren Chilean "pampa," 150 miles from the port of Antofagasta, at an altitude of 9,500 feet and forty miles from the snow capped peaks of the Andes. The existence of the ore body has long been kown, and in fact has been worked on the surface for many generations by the natives; also to a small extent by English companies. It is a large body of disseminated ore to considerable length and breadth and of unknown depth. Samples taken at 1,200 feet below the surface show copper in greater quantities than near the surface. The actual superficial area showing copper covers more than 150 acres.

Numerous mining and engineering problems presented themselves, some on account of the character of the ore and others on account of the location. The electrolytic process for obtaining the copper being decided upon, a tremendous amount of electrical power was required. Owing to the scarcity of rivers of water from any source in this immediate section, it was found necessary to build a power plant on the coast of Tocopilla and to carry the power of 110,000 volts by a transmission line of 100 miles in length to the mill site at Chuquicamata. Incidentally new types of towers and insulators were devised by the company's experts, who also overcame the problems attendant on the quick temperature rises and the high altitude. Water for general as well as for domestic use was made available by the building of many pipe lines from the mountain streams of the Andes and pumping it long distances to the storage tanks on the property. The waters of these streams, however, are not potable, because of the great amount of nitrate in the soil through which they pass, and consequently the drinking water has to be brought by tank cars from springs at Paniri and Tatio in Bolivia. The mill is three-quarters of a mile from the mine proper and is connected therewith by a railroad of standard gauge which uses large locomotives of the latest type, imported from the United States.

According to Mr. Bushnell, the mining camp is a model of its kind. Careful attention has been given to the living conditions and accommodations of the employes. There are now about 350 North Americans and Europeans and more than 3,000 natives housed on the property. To meet the question of sanitation efficiency the company secured the services of one of General Gorgas's staff at Panama. Policing is done by a company of carbineros, the mounted police of Chile, who have quarters at the camp. Many plans have been laid for the betterment of camp life. Spacious club houses for both North Americans and natives are to be provided with billiard rooms, swimming pools, etc.; school houses and churches are being erected; trees and gardens are to be supplied; streets and roads are to be improved, and an extensive farm where fresh vegetables, fruits, etc., will be raised for the direct consumption of the employes is to be added. The cost of the great undertaking has been enormous, and that before a pound of commercial copper could be produced. It has been a daring enterprise, but the plant stands today a complete success, a new departure in the production of copper, a model mining camp, and one of the greatest copper producing industries in the world.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS
President American Society for Thrift

More and more employers are learning that a thrifty employe is preferable to one who is careless of his personal habits. The thrifty employe is careful, painstaking and honest. His thrifty habits free him from the petty worries that often besets his less frugal associates.

The heads of some of our great business organizations are devoting much study to methods by which habits of thrift may be inculcated in their employes. Many have adopted the plan of putting little slips containing thrift lessons in the pay envelopes of the employe. Here are some of the lessons that an Eastern publishing house gives its employes through the pay-envelope system:

"The Habit of Saving—From time to time you will receive one of these slips to show how 'Thrift' is the real key to liberty; how the habit of saving carries with it responsibility and real respectability; how savings are the nest eggs of opportunity; what men of real experience mean when they say, 'money breeds money'; how money may be misused, and, lastly, how one may conserve one's energy in the form of money without being a 'fightwad'".

"The person who goes about protesting that saving is a kind of vice which only stingy people have is usually the first one to borrow from his thrifty friend when the rainy day comes. The rainy day always comes, and the right umbrella to have is a savings account. It is only the selfish man who does not save. If he does not provide for his own future, some one will surely have to do so, unless he deliberately sets out to become a charge on the State. No responsible man or woman expects to get anything for nothing, now or when the rainy days come. No responsible person fails to save regularly if even only a very little."

The virtue of thrift is perhaps the only one that it is not customary to associate with the Father of His Country. Yet the fact remains that Washington, though a very wealthy man, for those times, was a very thrifty one. Three hundred people lived on his large estate at Mount Vernon and were kept busy making many things that we buy now-a-days. Washington was not a stingy man and he sent to London and elsewhere for articles that his estate could not produce but sent word to his overseers to "buy nothing that you can make within yourself." His blacksmith shop did work not only for the Mount Vernon people but for outsiders and thus turned an honest penny. The Mount Vernon carpenters framed houses to be put in Alexandria and Washington and the fish caught in the Potomac River, over and above what was used on the estate was sold. George Washington was a splendid business man and one of America's earliest apostles of thrift.

Sketches of Little Old New York

by O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Those "children of light" who grasp eagerly at any new sex problem to rip to shreds or advocate as the fancy dictates, are all aflutter over the Malthus theory as revived by Prof. Joseph Johnson, of the New York University.

Prof. Johnson has the high browish notion that people are increasing faster than the food to support them and that it is wrong to tax married men less than bachelors and thus encourage marriage. He adopts the idea of Thomas Malthus, the English economist.

After Prof. Johnson had declared before the tax investigators that he was a confirmed disciple of Malthus, it is rumored that several undergraduates of the New York University toured the drug stores in search of a drink of it.

Little band of earnest workers, who drink tea and reform the world, are discussing nothing else just now save the Malthus stuff.

The sob sisters made a grand concerted swoop on the Finley J. Shepard home at Lyndhurst, the first of the week following the announcement that "John Doe, No. 104," a church door waif, was to become heir presumptive to the Helen Gould millions.

The best possible touch, however, was given by Frank O'Brien, the paragrapher, who suggested that the little boy might now write himself John Dough, No. 104.

Anna Lamey, a beautiful telephone operator in Maxim's, the lobster palace, flung herself out a ten story window to death the other morning. It was the replica of the old story of the country mouse crushed in the jaws of the city cat. She made $8 a week and lived in luxury in a $100 a month Riverside Drive apartment and more than $1,000 worth of jewelry was found on her.

A birthday party was being held in the Lamey girl's apartment. The festivities ran high. Wine flowed freely. In the group were two married men of high standing whose names the police stubbornly refuse to divulge. They had the pull.

After all the guests had departed the girl prepared to retire. She went to a window overlooking the twinkling lights of Broadway. Then with a little scream she leaped to the stone court yard below. Anna Lamey had learned the lesson of false values.

Mrs. Marie Economidy is here from Athens, Greece. She believes that America is no place for Greeks because they cannot adjust their idealism to its realism. She says they are not made welcome anywhere but on the cheap labor market.

"In America the people—how you say it?—they rot at the heart with too great wealth," she says. "In Greece all is purer and simpler, neither great wealth nor yet great poverty, but enough for all to live their simple happy lives."

One interviewer who was present when Mrs. Economidy talked to reporters said that he had noticed that in America when "Greek meets Greek" a shoe shining parlor is the result. But Mrs. Economidy thought it a poor japery for she did not even smile.

The Friars, an organization of actors and press agents, are now in their handsome new home. It is one of the most up to date culb houses in Manhattan and among its members are the most prominent folk in stage land.

The club house is the result of the earnest working of George M. Cohan, noted for his use of the American flag. Cohan started off the subscription list and practically forced all the other big theatrical men to follow his example.

WHAT OTHER EDITORS SAY

Did Something.

(Wheeling Register.)

The suffrage parades in New York and Philadelphia appear to have accomplished one thing at least. Both cities now take them seriously. The taunts and peers of other years are missing, and those who do not cheer the marchers treat them with respect.

Another Right Step.

(Doddridge Republican.)

The proposed bonding of Central, West Union and Grant districts to make a permanent road of the northwestern pike is a step in the right direction. At least, it is the duty of the proper authorities to give the people of these districts an opportunity to vote on the proposition.

Dawson's Calculations.

(Fayette Tribune.)

Claiming that the loss to the state would amount to six times more each year than the full sum of the Virginia debt Colonel J. W. Dawson, of Charleston, presented a startling array of facts before the state board of trade at Fairmont last week, as will be noted by a perusal of his address printed elsewhere in the Tribune.

Colonel Dawson made some other comparisons for the purpose of showing the wide extent of the coal business and the terrible and instant havoc that would follow in the wake of the railroad program to increase the freight rates on coal.

The coal production is fifty per cent more valuable in dollars and cents than the agricultural products.

Probably Know Better.

(Parkersburg News.)

In a liquor contest in Pennsylvania, West Virginia has been referred to in a way that demonstrates the appalling manner in which facts may be twisted, intentionally or not, to suit the purposes of the moment. According to the New Castle Herald an auditor at a meeting in New Castle offered to wager real money that West Virginia at this moment is in the hands of a receiver, due to a debt which he assumed was the result of prohibition. How the Virginia debt matter can be confused with loss of liquor licenses can be explained only on the ground that such confusion can be made to work for a certain purpose.

Learning Politics Fast.

(Bluefield Daily Telegraph.)

The "wimmin' folks" are learning politics with considerable swiftness. In this state they have organized what is called a "men's advisory board" to aid them in the fight next year for equal suffrage. On that board they have placed a large number of those who are anxious to run for office—in fact, some of them are known to be hankering to run. This organization will tie the gentlemen so completely that if they do nothing more than remain neutral much will have been gained for the cause of equal suffrage. Usually in their enterprises the women capture the preachers first, but in this contest they seem to have tied to the politicians.

The coal industry brings to the state of West Virginia twice as much cash as all the money on deposit in all of the banks combined. And if the shortage of money was responsible for the panic of 1907, what would happen to the banks if $75,000,000 annually, or $250,000 daily, should be hereafter cut off?

Mr. Dawson also showed that if West Virginia could market its coal on as favorable conditions as Pennsylvania the values of coal lands would grow from $100 to $200 per acre, their present values to $1,500 to $2,000 per acre, the values that obtain in Pennsylvania. He showed that there had existed for years a deliberate plan and campaign on the part of Ohio and Pennsylvania to destroy the West Virginia coal industry, and quoted from public records to prove it. The combination formed against the coal industry in this state, Mr. Dawson declared to be illegal.

He showed, furthermore, that besides trying to keep West Virginia coal out of the northern and western markets, the Pennsylvania railroad had succeeded up to this time, absolutely in keeping our coal away from New York and other eastern markets.

SANCTUM VAUDEVILLE

"I hear old Gotrox has lost every dollar he had in the world."

"You don't say! What was it, failure?"

"Yes; heart failure."—Boston Transcript.

Katherine—As long as you say you understand the language of the flowers, what does this bunch of American Beauty roses say?

Kidder—That a fool and his money are soon parted.—Brooklyn Citizen.

"However," concludes the optimist, as he pockets dividend, "let us congratulate ourselves. Had Von Tirpitz lived in Noah's time he might have torpedoed the ark, then there would have been no neutrals."—New York SANC VAUDE—CUNDY ... ... Post.

Hokus—Flubdub seems to have a wonderful opinion of his knowledge.

Pokus—I should say he has. Why, I have actually heard him attempt to argue with his son, who is in his freshman year at college.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Doesn't that youngster of yours toe in a little when he tries to stand up?"

"Yes," replied the fond father. "We have great hopes of him. It looks to me as if he were naturally built for an expert golf player."—Washington Star.

Corporal (to soldier reporting sick)—What's the matter with you?

Tommy Atkins—Pain in my habdomen.

Corporal—Habdomen be 'anged! Stomick, you mean. It's only hoss-cers as 'as habdomens.—Boston Transcript.

"What causes the scarcity of money in this section?" asked the investigator.

"Well," replied Farmer Corntossel, "my guess is that it's partly due to standin' around an' discussin' the high cost of livin' instid o' hustlin' for the coin."—Washington Star.

MAN SHOT AS HE WRITES OF THREATS

Letters May Be Clues to Slayers of Business Man of Lima, O.

LIMA, O., Nov. 6.—Letters found in the desk of John F. Hauenstein, a wealthy business man of this city, who was mysteriously murdered in his downtown office, are the only clues upon which the police have to work to find the murderer.

Hauenstein was shot twice in the head sometime between 9 and 9:45 o'clock the other night.

Two men with whom Hauenstein was seen on the street shortly before 9 o'clock were missing from the hotel at which they were registered. It is alleged they were representatives of a New York realty firm.

The letters found by the police, one not finished, addressed to a brother, Howard, in New York City, said that Hauenstein had been threatened. The finished letter ended with these words:

"Mr. Byrns threatened me also, but they can't scare me."

Chief of Police Beall wired to the president of the New York realty firm asking information as to the men believed to have been seen last with Hauenstein.

CONGEAL BODY

Autoists Hide Crime by Throwing Victim into a Stream.

BRIDGEWATER, Mass., Nov. 6.—After an automobile had struck and killed William McFadden, a farm hand, its occupants dragged his body twenty feet and tossed it into a stream. Then they attempted to hide the stains in the road, covering them with gravel. The police have found no trace of the automobile.

Calvin Pratt, of Taunton, who was riding in his automobile an hour after the killing of McFadden, saw stains in the dust, and by following them came to the body in the stream. Frank N. Paradise saw a red automobile dart away after the man was killed, but did not know at the time the reason for the haste.